

"till its ears have come, or at least one of them."
In another minute the whole head appeared, and then Alice put down her flamingo, and began an



account of the game, feeling very glad she had some one to listen to her. The Cat seemed to think that there was enough of it now in sight, and no more of it appeared.

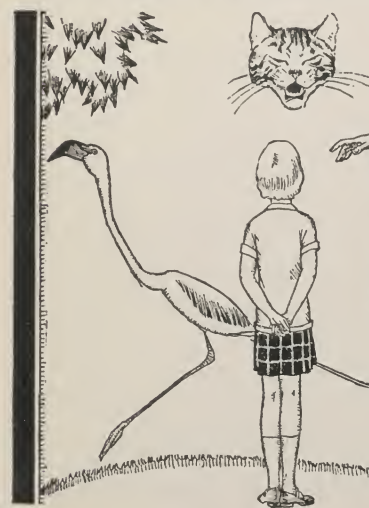
"I don't think they play at all fairly," Alice began, in rather a complaining tone, "and they all quarrel so dreadfully one ca'n't hear oneself speak—and they don't seem to have any rules in particular: at least, if there are, nobody attends to them—and you've no idea how confusing it is all the things being alive: for instance, there's the arch

I've got to go through n
other end of the grou
croqueted the Queen's he
ran away when it saw mi

"How do you like the
a low voice.

"Not at all," said Alice
Just then she noticed that
hind her, listening: so s
win, that it's hardly wo
game."

The Queen smiled and



"Who are you talking
ing up to Alice, and looki
great curiosity.